

## My Pop's Aesthetics

Outside of his hands float-  
ing across the linotype, showed

a quirk. Probably transmitted  
from discussions in saloons

after lobster shifts at  
The Journal-Courier.

"Barbara Fritchie best  
poem of all time!" issued  
one pronouncement. Yeah?

*Shoot if you must this old gray head.  
But spare your country's flag she said.*

Present scoundrels donate  
the finger upthrust

towards a stars n' stripes awning  
as they raft down rivers of blood  
money.